

And this God writing and this
 of Sped it since first School
 their words are my power and not
 able to send me all to school (that
 I have the love of God long for many
 one in the world
 God some thing some
 from a friend and a child.

Thank you for
 1157 11/10/11

③ and I Don

④

Now please Don't think
 that I am writing this
 to get on your the only
 guess I don't to sit in
 on is with guess in
 Heaven and don't think
 that I am a Crookpot if
 I am I am one for God
 I am a child of God filled
 with God Heavenly Holiness
 I am sending you some Bible
 verses to read please Mr Ruby
 I these - 5+17
 Don - 6:10
 Mark 6:46
 Isiah 40:31
 2 pet 3-18
 act - 20-32
 matt 6-24
 jerm - 15-16
 Rom 5-6
 act - 16-31

Don't miss a one
 act 10-43
 Rom 10-18

I am ever filled

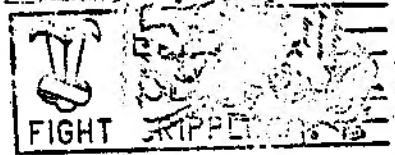
*Religion
12-7-8*



*Jack Ruby
County Court House
Dallas
Texas.*

1468

Mrs. E. Adams
1095 Kamegata
Murphy
Mich



Mr. Jack Rubinstein (copy)
Dallas
Texas
County Jail
1467

11
Dear Ruby:

Here we are again
troubled about your
situation but not
in despair I want
to send some more
help to you which
will help you a
lot. I see by the
news you are
enjoying the Bible
I'm real tickled
about it. I've
been thinking I'm
waiting again at
the right moment
so will make real
sense and give

2.
And given help
I am something
about Judge Brown
too, I'm glad he
said he was praying
about the matter.

Isn't it wonderful
what prayers will do?
Probably that's why
I'm writing, I'm
not educated like
Judge Brown, but
I have the same
Lord so we are
related I'm also
concerned about this
big list - God bless
him and I'll pray
Much for Guidance

for him³; I was
glad to see his
picture and get
more acquainted
that way looks like
a very peaceful
man or I mean he
takes peace, he
grew that way you
can tell.

I was looking at
the Brit paper and
saw how a judge
got his answer
in Africa, so
please give the clipping
to him may be he
saw that before
I don't know, never
theless he'll think
it may give him a
trend of some thought.

**Chicken Goes Into Court
And Helps Decide Case**

A judge in Beaufort, South Africa, got an assist from a chicken in deciding a case.

Alfred Michael and a woman neighbor had filed claims of ownership of a chicken. While evidence was being heard, the chicken in question walked into the court and nestled down beside Michael. The judge awarded the chicken to him.

I like all
churches that
minister the truth.
I do not like any
special but the
Baptists help a
lot but the
reform are good
too. I seen the
light in the
reform & trained
some in Baptist
Churches.

I must hurry for
the mail man will
be here so I
can mail the letter
so you'll get it soon
May, love Love

1467

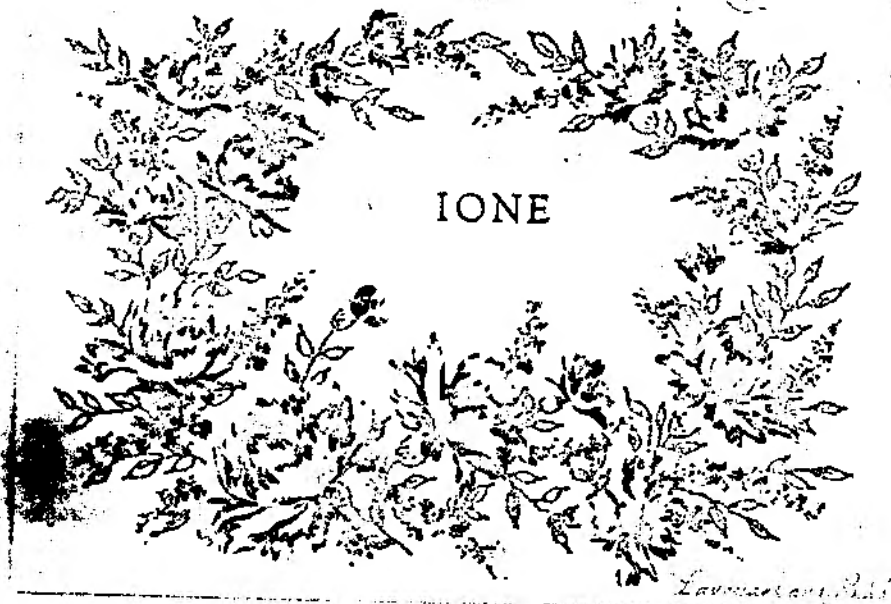
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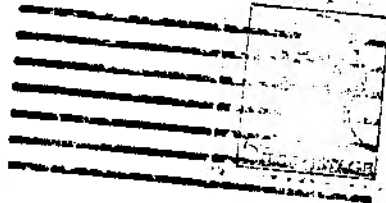
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Dear Mr. Ruby, Feb 18-64
Just a note to let you know I
am with you. I see you on T.V.
I am surprised at the people of
Texas - How can they be against
you? Do they realize who that
man killed - also the police officer
Besides the governor was injured -
I have always thought Texas men



Ione Selman
4219 Normal Ave.
Hollywood 29, California 900



Jack Ruby
505 - Main St
Dallas
Texas
1466

So does everyone I talk to
I've told people to write to you.
I hope they have -

I'm praying
and I know my prayers will
come true.

Try and be calm
and know God is with you
you didn't really kill a man
only a rat.

Love to you
Jones.

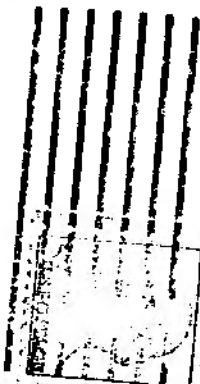
were brave and just - How
about that? Any jury who would
be against you must be a
republican and not like our
wonderful president Mr. Kennedy.
You'll win! I know you will.

Do you know every
one you talk to in Calif - Love
you and talk of how sorry
they are for you to be in
trouble - If I was on the jury
I'd never give up to a guilty
verdict. Never!

I hope some day
I shall meet you and shake
your hand.

My Son thinks you
fine.

Lois Selman
4219 Normal Ave.
Hollywood 29, California
28 FEB 1964



Jack R. Ruby

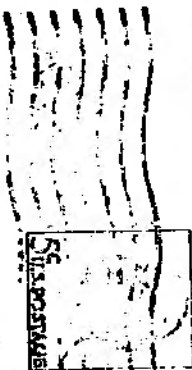
505 - main st

Dallas

1466

To let you know
that many thoughts
and prayers are with you
every day.

Dear Jack, we know the
Bible says "not even the
angels in heaven know
of the day when all will
be judged for their
deeds good or evil.
I have fought this
battle for you as
I have for the
other men of the
world."



Mr. Jack Kelly
of the one who said "Heaven
Dallas, Texas

1465

1465

American has.
Also like I have
never fought
anything before. It
is only with belief
that it was the WILL OF
GOD that you did what you did.
I have never been so much
that we all know HE isn't going
to let it go on much longer
any fulfillment. I have never been
fulfilled other than the darkness
it darkened and the man
turned to blood that
can happen in the
twinkle of an eye.
you suffering and being
man whom
what he will
did his best to
then you will see
I am not going

May God Bless You



ALWAYS USE
YOUR ZIP CODE

Mr Jack Ruby

"The Man Chosen by God to play the part
that any American would have played"
"We don't let men kill our President and get away with it"

Dallas, Texas

1464

1464

Have FAITH
God watches over you
Though skies may now seem gray
Have HOPE
for He will give new strength
To you, with each new day

Have TRUST
for He will guide you
And guard you from above —
Have FAITH
for we are always
In the shelter of His love

To Jack
From Jane

Gaz. Pa
Feb. 27, 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby.

I have never met you, but I feel as though I know you. The reason I am writing to you is that I believe you need a friend who knows the value of prayer and while we do not know each other, I want to tell you that I have been praying for you.

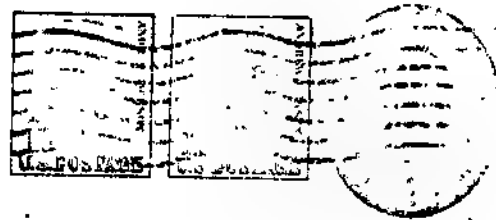
Please read the paper I am sending and if I can be of any help, you need only to leave me know. I have found a real joy in having my sins forgiven and I want to help others who are in trouble to have the same satisfaction.

There is nothing too hard for God and He is manifesting His love to many people today.

Sincerely

Dr. Glick

Dr. Glick Box 78
Gaz. Pa. R251
17527



Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas Co Jail
~~Fort Worth~~, Texas
DALLAS

463

Jack Ruby Answers Sterling Woman's Letter

Jack Ruby, accused killer of suspected assassin Harvey Oswald, has replied to a letter of sympathy from a Sterling woman.

Mrs. Vesta Mollohan of 302 N. 2nd street received the following note, written in longhand, from Ruby, who is now in a Dallas jail awaiting trial:

Dear Mrs. Mollohan,

Please forgive me for the long delay in answer to your most wonderful letter.

God bless you and yours for your good wishes and prayers, also your faith in me.

May you live many, many more years in good health.

You have helped to lift my spirit and courage.

Please remember me to your friends and wish them the best also.

I admire and respect you, for at your age to be so considerate to take time to write such a lengthy letter.

Your friend, Jack Ruby

By S

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PERMISSION ONLY

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

VIA AIR MAIL

1462

1462

7

7

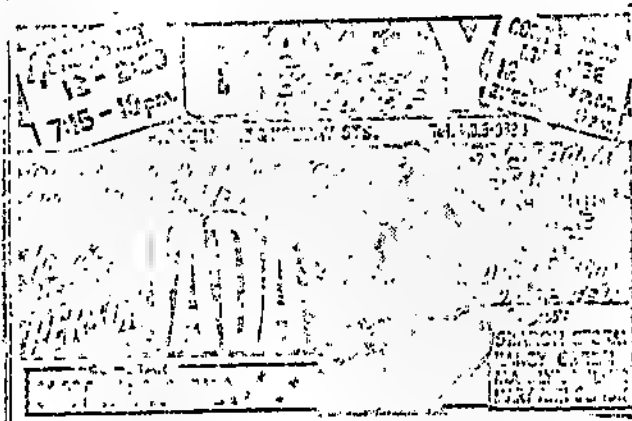
1462

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XERO

XERO



To Jack:
Publicity
out of this
world.

The act
should go over real big. Yours, J.P.

From M. J. P.
Baltimore, Md.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas Jail
1481 Dallas, Texas

Mrs. H. A. Stone

17205 Clifton Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio 44107



Mr. Jack Ruby
County Jail
Dallas, Texas

Air Mail

1460

the few times you write me, I find it in such
a good place I can't find it so I do ^{not} have the
Mrs. H. A. Stone address. I do hope you get this letter.
17205 Clifton Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio 44107

Dear Jack;

I am so terribly worried about your
trial coming up. I can't understand why
all this commotion over what you did and
what you might have done long ago. Anyone
but you were temporarily insane at the
moment when you did it and believe me
Jack, many people would have done the
very thing you did if they would have had
the chance. I was plenty mad at Lee Oswald
for a long time and I would have killed him
too if I had the chance so I guess I
was temporarily insane too. Oh, why
don't they let you go?

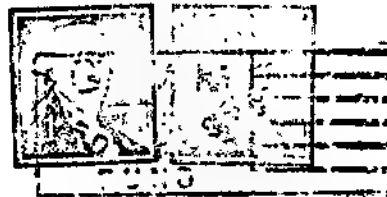
If you do get the death penalty, I know
a lot of people will feel like moving to a
different country. May God be with you Jack
and help you. Sincerely your friend Helen Stone

1460

I still think it's terrible what Lee Oswald did.
He was such a crazy messed up kid - but I
got over the madness of wanting to kill him.
Oh Jack, I do hope they'll let you go. I'll be
watching T.V. to the news and on the radio.
Sometime, if you are ever free, write me.

1460

[Handwritten signature]



Mr Jacob Robinson Recd by
County Hall
Dublin Texas

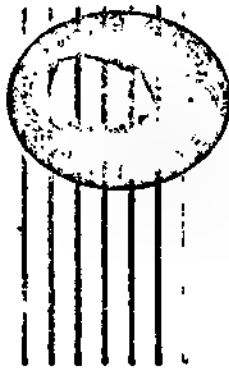
459

RO 13

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XERO

1. **АБСОЛЮТ**



Jack Ruby
Dallas City Jail
Dallas, Texas

5979 Chalmers
Detroit 13, Mich.

1458

5979 Chalmers
Detroit 13, Michigan
February 25, 1964

Jack Ruby
Dallas City Jail
Dallas, Texas

Dear Sir;

My American History has been assigned the project of following the Activities of various prominent people. I have chosen you.

If you could give me any information on your early life that I could use in preparing my term paper I would appreciate it.

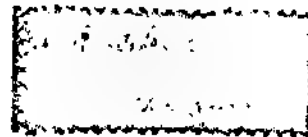
Sincerely,

Timothy S. Baker
Timothy Sawyer Baker

1458

3
August 13
123/2/64
Jack Ruby
I trust you are
not your face
for factors to see it
and since you are
in the precious
I hope that
your life should
be spared as the
Harvey Oswald was a
man who was
disgracing the elect-
ed President of the
United States to you
merely acted as an
executioner of Oswald
Mr Ruby
I feel that you
took the law into
your own hands but

Mr Jack Ruby
Dallas, Texas
United States
of America
1457



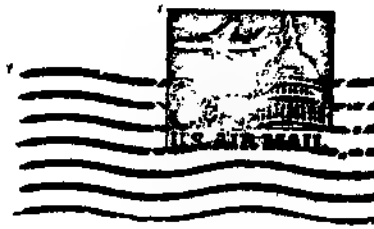
if you can send
the mail, only for
a short time say
two years and let
us pray that in this
time you will read
a bible the word
of God and pray
back & do what
work you are able
to in the interests
of the people of
America.

I will also write to
the President, Mr
Lyndon B. Johnson
recommending what
I said in this letter.
I remain

Yours sincerely

Howard Balle

AIR-MAIL



MR. JACK RUBY
COUNTY JAIL,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

1456

Feb. 23, 1964.

Dearest Brother Jack;

This is my day off so I will attempt to give a rough resume of what chores I have to perform. To begin I like to sleep in a little later on this particular morning since five other days in the week I get up about seven fifteen. I am usually up long before that time but being a Rubenstein well - need I say more. I get up on this day about ten thirty and then have breakfast about eleven o'clock. I must admit it is rather late for breakfast but I kid myself into thinking that I'm losing weight that way. What a joke - so far I can't see where I lost a pound. I received a letter from Arthur and Flo today and they are both working hard and trying to keep busy, and their little girl "Rondine," is a cute little tike. Today has been pretty cold in old "Chi" so I thought I would make a "krupnick" in case you don't know what is it - I'll tell you. It is a soup made with meat bones barley and lima beans and vegetables. I must even I made it tasted pretty good. I'm typing this with a twisted hip, and it just happened today. I guess when I stooped down to pick something off the floor well lo! and behold! I couldn't straighten up when I complained to your brother "Mess" it said "it is due to old age," can you imagine anyone saying a thing like that about me! "But" and me he may be right. Well, Jack, this will have to do for now. I will write soon. Try not to worry I'm sure everything will turn out all right. I have strong feeling it will.

*Love
Lester Ben*

Dear Brother Jack:

Ann gave me to mail this letter, so I am going to give you a bit of good news. The letter from Israel was written by a 75 year young Rabbi who is very prominent. And he use to live in Boston. So at some time in the early life of our dear late President Kennedy (when he was nine years old) Joseph Kennedy the father took his young son who was not feeling so good so this Rabbi to have a prayer said for his good health. And as soon I have the letter translated into English I will send you a copy. So please dear brother gain new

1456

strength for this ordeal, and we will all be together again, soon.
The Good Lord is listening to prayers from around the world, and
also the United States Federal Government ^{employees} who are my good friends
and most honorably think of you too.

*Most affectionately
Lester Marion*

1456

Officers Tribute Is Poem

Yesterday morning, a New Hampshire patrolman scribbled out a poem—his farewell to John F. Kennedy.

A teletype operator at the police station read the poem and decided to send it out to fellow New Hampshire policemen.

State Police teletype operators in Massachusetts and in Albany received the poem. They decided to send the poem on to other stations.

And on and on the poem traveled until it reached Troop D headquarters in Oneida. Troopers at Oneida sent the poem—via teletype—on to Utica and Rome.

The poem, written by Patrolman Donald E. Reinert, of the Manchester Police Bureau:

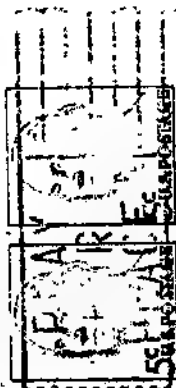
Half-masted under
saddened skies,
The emblem of his office
flies,
The people mourn with
disbelief,
The passing of the
nation's chief.

A nation's tears of grief
are there,
We feel the sadness in
the air;
An emptiness has set
apart,
This day within the
nation's heart.

Hail to the one last
savior.

Along life's ever-
shortened route,
Cover him and let him
sleep
Beneath the tears, so
many weep.

Beneath the final prayers
we say
To rest his soul so far
away.
The man who gave so
much for you,
God rest the man who
saw it through.



Mr. Jack Ruby
505 Main Street
Dallas, Texas

1455

Strait's Turner P.R.
in main street
Delos, New York
Feb. 26, 1964.

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I want to thank you for
taking the time to acknowledge
my letter. I was very surprised
as I wasn't expecting a reply.
I know how upset and worried
you must be at this time.

and I hope my poor efforts
might give you a little comfort,
as one human being to
another. I hope you did not
think it too forward of me
to write as I did. Believe
me I never in my life
wrote a letter to any person
in the public eye but your
case touched my heart.

I said to myself "There is
a poor misguided man who
loved President Kennedy as much
as I did, who driven by grief
and anger, avenged his death

as it might my mail have done. myself if given
the same opportunity during those four
months ago. I could not accept the President's death
and the horrible way it was brought about, as
senseless and cruel thing should never get any
mercy? nor be shown mercy to our President or to
officer Tappan? he had met! In my eyes what
you did was justifiable homicide. I hope and
pray you will be acquitted. You have a very
good chance as you have the best lawyers in
the U.S.A.

I always took a special interest in President
Kennedy and his lovely wife even when he was
a Senator because I am an Irish Catholic born
on May 29th same as he. My great-grandmother
came from Ireland and her maiden name was
Kennedy. We always felt as though we knew
him personally. In our hearts he will always
be with us. God rest his soul.

A place where I work I have many
friends who feel the same as I. That you should go
free. We shall follow your trial very closely and
hope you are acquitted. We only wish we could
help in some way.

I know you must have a few friends down there
because as my family and I watch on T.V. and
you come into the courtroom some one always
speaks kindly to you they say "the Jack" or "Hi
Jack". I thank them in my mind as I watch.
and I know that I would be proud to greet you
personally if I were there. You look so lonely.
Among your guards that our hearts go out to you

LET

Warren Investigation

Sir: By devoting your cover (Feb. 14) to showing a picture of the wife of the man who assassinated our late President, you are glorifying the most despicable crime—assassination.

MRS. F. A. STRAUB

Los Angeles

Sir: To encourage people to come to a conclusion before the commission has announced its findings is to undermine one of the basic principles of our legal system.

The more the evidence seems to point in one direction, the more important it is to remind ourselves that everyone must be assumed innocent until proved guilty. To do otherwise is to adopt the logic of a lynch mob.

JOHN T. ENNIS

New York City

Sir: TIME has become so melodramatic! Your story of Marina Oswald's life made me feel like the "constant weeder" who "frowed up" in Dorothy Parker's remark.

The plastic roses on Oswald's grave were just too much.

MRS. RICHARD H. DICKSON

Indianapolis

Sir: For the first time since those dreadful November days, I felt a pang of pity for Lee Harvey Oswald. Imagines having something for a mother.

Mrs. DON GARGARO

Detroit

Sir: As a mother, I wish it were possible to read your story on Marguerite Claverie Pic Oswald Ek-dahl, mother of Lee Harvey Oswald. Through her seemingly warped personality, her failure to provide a modicum of healthy home environment, her unwillingness or inability to cooperate with professional people and public officials, Marguerite Claverie Pic Oswald Ek-dahl plays an unenviable role in the circumstances leading to the assassination of John F. Kennedy. She wants to go down in history? Well, history is replete with unsavory personalities.

ELIZABETH V. PARKER

Randolph, Vt.

If you ever need friends or a quiet place to get your bearings, when all these troubles are over you are always welcome in our home. My husband and I mean this sincerely.

Try to bear up under your troubles and be good to yourself. I know God will forgive you if you did wrong. He can run into your heart if no one else can and He understands. Put your faith in Him and He will see you through.

So again I wish you well and hope you will be acquitted.

I remain, sincerely,

Your friend
Agnes M. Hume

1455

passed. But we won't tolerate any deliberate delay of the civil-rights debate. This is the 'action' in this session—civil rights and taxes. Nothing is going to stand in the way of passing those bills."

THE ASSASSINATION:

Week in the Sun

She stepped up to the thicket of cameras and microphones, her pouchy eyes darting, her lips pursed in a self-assured smile, her black shoulder bag bulging with the letters, the photos, and the mother's memorabilia she has taken to calling "documents." It was as if she had been waiting all her 56 shadowed years for this one floodlit moment of celebrity. A cruel aberration of history at last had thrust it upon her—the death

finish." But this was her moment to be, before the world, the mother of a friendless son, protective even if he hadn't bothered writing or visiting in the last year of his life. "I still believe my son is innocent," she said. "I believe the assassin is still abroad..."

She had said that all along, but now she uncorked a surprise she had promised the commission and the press. Her son was simply a "scrapgoat [sic] ... to take the blame for the killing." One of her "documents" had set her thinking—a letter Lee wrote before defecting in 1959: "Mother, I must go to Russia and I must do it now ... try to understand." Her Delphic reading: "I believe Lee ... [was a U.S.] intelligence agent." Her evidence? She smiled her knowing smile and asked: "Who can prove he's a CIA agent?" (Next day CIA Director

lishers for a memoir she hopes will be worth a \$25,000-to-\$50,000 guarantee. She plans more "investigation," more speeches, more writing; she is neither unaware of nor averse to the opportunities history has offered her in her lonely autumn years. Yet she considers herself, so she says, no more than a "self-efficient" woman with an affronted sense of justice and a mother's mission; "I will employ every means possible to right the injustice done my son."

►The man who finally deprived Lee Harvey Oswald of justice, Jack Ruby, was due to go on trial this week for killing the accused assassin. The charge was murder, the defense temporary insanity. But the central question was laid aside last week while Ruby's defense, headed by stagecrafty Melvin Belli, put Dallas itself on trial. With a long suc-



While Ruby and his lawyers put Dallas on trial, Marguerite Oswald spoke up for her 'scrapgoat' son

of John F. Kennedy's head, so they said, of her son's life. Now people listened. The cameras and snapped cameras. Marguerite Oswald talked. And talked. And talked. And talked.

For three days, she talked to Chief Justice Earl Warren's commission investigating the assassination, about herself and her family and the son whose guilt she refuses, most of the time, to concede. Her testimony was not so much an examination as a monologue, high, singsong, and by her own account, "very fast." The first day, Warren reported, the commission wedged in only an "occasional question." After a second day, he grinned and corrected himself—"semi-occasional"—and a less gallant member stalked out muttering: "It looks as though we may be here for the rest of the winter." After a third, however, she was finished with the commission—and ready to meet the press.

Before then, her appointed lawyer, John F. Doyle, had been tugging her gently away from the cameras "till we

Newsweek, February 24, 1964

John McCone said Oswald had never been employed by the agency.)

The fact was, Warren said, that she had no evidence beyond her own "speculation—I use the word speculation as she used it—that he was an agent." Indeed, if some of her testimony was relevant, "much of it ... [was] hearsay, conjecture, her own opinions ... She has not given us any facts that could change the picture as we knew it up to the time she testified."

'Helpful': Still Warren called her "helpful"; if his choice of words was merely politic, it was plain that Mrs. Oswald had, at least, acquainted the commission with the first authority figure in Lee's life—a life that could be read as a running rebellion against authority.

After her week in the sun, Mrs. Oswald was not yet ready to retire again to the shadows. Departing her commission-paid suite at the Willard Hotel, she moved into a single and continued holding court for reporters. Then, she planned to go on to New York for a speech and negotiations with pub-

cession of witnesses—among them a former mayor, the criminal bar association president, and merchant prince Stanley Marcus of Neiman-Marcus—the defense tried to show that the city was too image-conscious to give Ruby a fair trial. After four days of snappish hearings, Judge Joe E. Brown decided against ruling immediately and ordered the lawyers to start picking a jury—in Dallas.

Birch View of JFK

The pattern of the intricately stitched plot makes secret agent James Bond's preposterous adventures read as soberly as the Federal budget.

John F. Kennedy, the handsome young President of the United States, is a valuable agent of the International Communist Conspiracy, but he has become a liability to his Moscow masters. Try as he does—staging a phony invasion of Cuba, collaborating with Khrushchev on a fake "missile crisis," forcing hateful civil-rights legislation down the throats of a loyal Congress—he just can't keep

This man should be locked up instead of you.

commodations section. For another, the bill, when it arrives from the House this week, would ordinarily be sent first to the Senate Judiciary Committee, chaired by Mississippi Democrat James Eastland. If left up to Eastland, the measure would stay in committee forever. Therefore plans have been made to "meet the bill at the Senate door" and, with the help of some complex and unusual parliamentary strategy, bypass Eastland's committee. But not even that will forestall a Democratic filibuster. And if anything is certain, it is that when the bill does come to the floor, its Democratic opponents will try to talk it to death.

INVESTIGATIONS

A Defendant Who Wants Attention

Just as loquacious as Marguerite Oswald was Jack Ruby, who appeared in court in an effort to get his forthcoming trial moved out of Dallas.

Ruby told reporters that he has been reading the Bible ("The truth has come to me during incarceration") and delivered a disjointed discourse on the meaning of patriotism and hatred: "I think after being incarcerated as long as I have, I know that most people don't know how small is the minority of people in the world who create hatred. They are the cancer on our free society. So many of our great people have been hurt by them."

"I am not frightened. I am a God-fearing man, but who wouldn't have difficulty in my situation? I know that I face a serious charge. I am a 100% American who loves his country. I love my President. I have intestinal fortitude. I want to do so much for democracy . . . When photographers yelled, 'Jack! Jack! Look at Jack!' Ruby replied, 'That's all right, I'm Jack.' But at the same time he admonished the photographers: 'Instead of yelling, 'Jack,' say 'Mr. Ruby, turn this way,' and I'll be happy to.'"

Acrimony. Despite all Ruby's efforts to gain attention, it was really a lawyers' week in Judge Joe Brown's small courtroom. Chief Defense Attorney Melvin Belli and his assistant, Texas Lawyer Joe Tonahill, subpoenaed more than 150 witnesses to help prove the defense contention that Ruby cannot get a fair trial in Dallas. Belli brought only 41 of them to the stand. Most of them agreed that it would be difficult to find twelve unprejudiced men for a jury; but then again, they thought it would be possible. Department Store Operator Stanley Marcus, for one, thought it would be "more likely" that Ruby would get a fair trial somewhere else but under cross-examination admitted that a fair trial was at least conceivable in Dallas.

Belli had an acrimonious confrontation with Dallas Public Relations Man Sam Bloom, who has taken on the job of handling technical arrangements for the trial, including issuance of press cre-



SAM BLOOM ON THE STAND (AT RIGHT: BELL)
"Don't bark at me." "Don't smile at me."

dentials. During one exchange, Bloom snapped: "Don't bark at me, Mr. Belli." Cried Belli: "Don't smile at me, Mr. Bloom." Belli kept trying to make Bloom admit that Dallasites really wanted to try Ruby in their city, convict him, and thereby get rid of some sort of guilt complex. But Bloom was insistent: "I don't think Dallas has any sins."

Invitation to Insult. At last, Judge Brown handed down a decision that was at best indecisive. He ordered attorneys to begin this week to select a jury. The questioning of prospective jurors, said Brown, "is the true test of whether this trial should be changed to another city." If an impartial panel cannot be selected, he might then order a change of venue.

That seemed almost an invitation to Melvin Belli. Said he: "We are going to do everything this side of insulting a prospective juror in order to determine if they do or do not have a conscious or unconscious prejudice."



OSWALD'S MOTHER IN WASHINGTON
"I can talk for hours."

A Mother Who Wants to Write

Determined to defend her son's name, Marguerite Oswald last week delivered a monologue before the Warren Commission in Washington. She carried with her a shoulder bag containing letters that Lee Harvey Oswald had written to her from the Soviet Union, as well as several undisclosed "documents." Precisely what she told the commission was not made public, but it was evident that the patient investigators learned little that was new or pertinent. Mrs. Oswald, said Chief Justice Earl Warren, "produced nothing that would change the picture."

A Positive Person. Away from the commission's hearing room, she held court for reporters. "I can talk for hours," she said. She insisted that Lee Oswald had been an agent for the Central Intelligence Agency, and that he "had been set up to take the blame" for the Kennedy assassination. He was the scapegoat, she said, mispronouncing it as "scraggoat." Frequently referring to him in the present tense, she asked: "Who can prove he is not a CIA agent? He isn't going to say he's a CIA agent, and the Government isn't going to say he is. Lee, being an agent, would not say so to anyone." If he was, he didn't tell CIA Chief John McCone, who hastily announced that Oswald had never worked for his outfit.

Undaunted, Mrs. Oswald vowed to reporters that, "I'm a positive person. You know, I have a philosophy. I have a deep sense of justice. I even think a Communist is a human being. Even if my son is a Marxist, he is a human being. Even Buddhists are human beings—Catholics, Jews and Negroes, or whatever our religion, we are all human beings. We live and breathe the same free air. I don't think a name means anything. Just because you're a high official, it doesn't mean anything. It's

TIME, FEBRUARY 21, 1964

1455

She must be out of her mind!

the man behind the name. Suppose you are a high official that doesn't impress me. Even a Communist may have wonderful views."

"I'm indignant," Mrs. Oswald is not very high on one official in particular—Lyndon Johnson. She was offended because the President did not invite her to the White House during her Washington visit. She was also miffed because Jackie Kennedy had neglected to send condolences when Lee Oswald was shot. "After all," Mrs. Oswald said, "we loved Lee just as much as she loved her husband. We're human beings, too. I'm indignant at her, and I resent her thinking we're not as good as she is."

Marguerite Oswald claims that she has plenty more to tell, but she is saving it. "I have to have something left to write about, don't I?" she said to a reporter. "I can't tell you everything." She plans to visit some New York publishers, hopes to get an advance of \$25,000 or \$50,000 for a book she intends to write. "I don't even think I'll have to have a ghostwriter for my book," she muses. "No, I don't want one. I believe I can write the book by just dictating."

REPUBLICANS

Finally, Zeroing In

Like their less ambitious party colleagues, the busy Republican presidential hopefuls, after several weeks of higgledy-piggledy campaigning, finally seemed to be zeroing in on President Johnson's foreign policy, or the lack thereof.

Tailoring his talk to the locale, Barry Goldwater told an audience of 400 in dice-shooting Reno, Nev., that Johnson's handling of foreign affairs reminded him of "a fellow that just crapped out six times in a row." In New Hampshire, Nelson Rockefeller said the President "has shown a lack of ability to

keep on top of the important things in foreign policy." Richard Nixon said in Cincinnati that he found it hard "to name any place in the world where the U.S. is not being blackmailed, threatened, insulted or knocked around by some pip-squeak dictator." Pennsylvania's Governor William Scranton said foreign policy was becoming the No. 1 campaign issue in 1964, urged the G.O.P. to "take advantage of this."

"Less of a Menace." But then, back to the higgledy-piggledy. Goldwater, whose campaign to date has had all the zip of a snapped rubber band, left New Hampshire's sub-zero climate for a region he finds more hospitable, the Far West. In Portland, he was greeted by an airport crowd of 300 sporting cowboy hats with the AuH₂O symbol and signs inscribed, OUT WEST WE LIKE BARRY BEST, and he drew 5,000 with a speech at the city's new Coliseum. Arriving in San Francisco, Goldwater told newsmen that the John Birch Society's latest attack on John F. Kennedy as a Communist dupe was "detestable," but he refused to disavow Birchite support. "The John Birch Society is far less of a menace to the U.S. than the Americans for Democratic Action or the U.A.W.," he said. "These are the people who advocate socialism." Up on Nob Hill, Barry got an enthusiastic reception from 2,000 at the Commonwealth Club, and in Sacramento, he predicted that the winner of California's June 2 primary "will be the Republican nominee." Added he: "I intend to win in California—win big."

Throughout the week Barry hit the theme of party unity, warning, "We can't afford the luxury of infighting." He said that he and Rocky were actually closer on the issue of "welfarism" than such Democrats as, say, Wayne Morse and Harry Byrd. But that still left them mighty far apart, and Barry could not resist wisecracking that a race between Rockefeller and Johnson "would be a choice of Tweedledee and Tweedledum."

Snowshoes & Skis. Meanwhile, Rocky and Senator Margaret Chase Smith were stepping up their campaigns in New Hampshire. The lady from Maine rose with the sun, stomped around in a beaver-skin coat to shield her from temperatures that reached 29 below zero, donned snowshoes to clump around in the Canadian border town of Pittsburg (pop. 200). Annoyed that press reports invariably mention her age, she said that "Winston Churchill was three years older than I when he first became Prime Minister." (Actually, he was 65 to Maggie's 66.) She also proved that she has energy enough for a pair of 33-year-olds, squeezing in two hours of campaigning before breakfast at 8:30 and making stops in places like Ellsworth, which has all of nine registered voters.

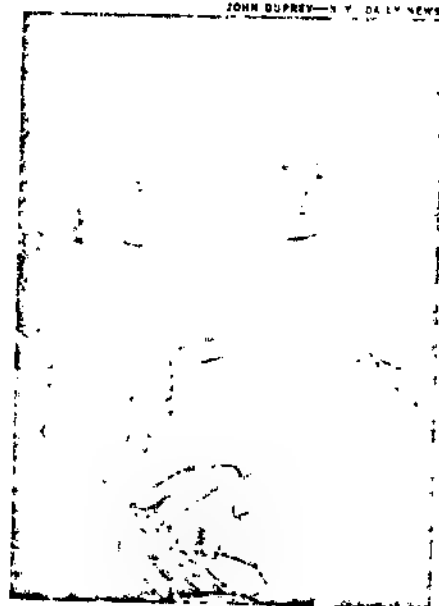
As for Rocky, he rambled through picturesque hamlets in a chartered bus, seemed to thrive on an endless round

of "Hi there, fellah" sessions on frozen street corners. Happy, five months pregnant, stayed at home, but she managed to make the papers anyway by taking two of her four children—Wendy and Jamie—to hear the Beatles at Carnegie Hall (see SHOW BUSINESS). Rocky dropped in on Albany long enough to pose with a bunch of Boy Scouts, looking for all the world as if he were the one who had just been awarded the Eagle badge. But he devoted most of his energy to New Hampshire. He climbed a 5-ft. ladder to shake hands with three girls who were leaning out of a second-story window in Dover, dropped in at a Contoocook beauty parlor to chat with the ladies, and only once during the week did he seem slightly rattled. That came during a visit to Mount Sunapee State Park, when he was shaking hands with skiers and a six-year-old boy protested: "Rockefeller, will you get off my skis!"

You First. Among the rest of the field, Nixon visited Philadelphia and Cincinnati, laid on trips to Florida and Illinois in his avid nonpursuit of the nomination. Candidate Harold Stassen, who looks and sounds more like a non-candidate than the noncandidates themselves, admitted to Harvard's Young Republicans that he was "at the bottom of the totem pole" in New Hampshire. Even that was an understatement. And in Detroit, Michigan's Governor George Romney, breakfasted with Pennsylvania's Scranton in the Sheraton-Cadillac Hotel, and each tried to persuade the other to jump into the race. Scranton said he would be simply "delighted" if Romney would run. Romney said, "I would be delighted if Governor Scranton would." All in all, said Scranton afterward, "it was sort of an Alphonse and Gaston act." The only trouble with that kind of act is that it can be kept up too long.



ROCKEFELLER & SCOUTS
"Hi, fellahs!"



MRS. ROCKEFELLER & CHILDREN
"Yeh, Yeh, Yeh!"

BISHOP SHEEN

Oswald Case Raises Question of Guilt



By BISHOP FULTON J. SHEEN

From one point of view, it may have been well that Oswald had his mortal coil shuffled off to go before the Judgment Seat of God. Otherwise, the nakedness of the American soul might have been revealed; an embarrassing skeleton would have stared at us from our national closet, and a bar sinister might have been etched on our escutcheon. Just suppose he had come to trial! We have already developed an American way of thinking which would make it hard and certainly embarrassing to have passed judgment on Oswald for two reasons:

1. How could we have found him "guilty?" We no longer recognize that word. Many of our educators have been battling for years against that division between "good and evil," contending that any charge against a person on the ground of morality creates a "guilt complex." Moreover, what are the sanctions of morality in any way, but the sediment of social mores, codes and commandments. The restraint of the libido, it is said, causes frustrations. If, therefore, youth are to give free play to the libido of sex, why should not a man give free play to another libido, namely, a gun? If youths are allowed to wreck homes at parties, to take dope and be excused on the ground that they did it "for kicks," then at what point do "kicks" fall under the category of wrong? If it is agreed that it is better to let evil out, than repress it, cannot a defense lawyer, on this principle, have any criminal released, particularly since guilt is "sickness?"

2. If Oswald had come to trial, it would have been hard on the sympathizers with Communism and Russia. Grant that there has been no proven connection between any Communists and the murder, there is, nevertheless, an undoubted connection between the Communist ideology and the assassination.

SUPPOSE a so-called religious man manifested a similar hate and laid in wait to kill, one could not say that his religion produced the act. Rather, it would have to be said that he acted against it. But a philosophy of hate, when it is violent

against a human person or religion, acts in character when it kills.

Some very embarrassing testimony might have been brought forward in a trial of this kind. The Soviet Union knew it too, for they immediately printed the news that the President was killed by the "right wing reactionaries." What a guilty conscience! Why did they not say he was a Communist sympathizer, but we had nothing to do with it?

The Soviet Union knew full well that there is a connection between a philosophy of violence and violence, between a theory that free enterprise must be destroyed and the murder of free men. The Soviet Union immediately erected another Berlin Wall, saying: "He belonged to West Berlin. He belonged to the enemies of Communism." Rarely, in modern political history has any government been so ashamed of its ideology.

IT MUST BE REPEATED again that the point here, is not the relation between a government and a crime, but between an ideology and a crime. This is where it touches Communism as much as the denial of guilt touches the American people.

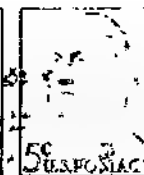
The Communist considers faith in God as a product of economic method of production which is based on private property. On the other hand, a declining American ethos assumes that a belief in the moral law is a relic of Puritanism. If Oswald had lived to sit in a prisoner's dock, we would have had to abandon two false ideas that immorality and anti-morality are forms of sickness, and that any American who accepts Communist philosophy is as good as a citizen who does not.

Oswald has gone to a different kind of trial, the one in which murder is called murder not sickness, and where atheism is called hate and not peace. In the meantime, we American people might seriously examine our thinking for a future trial, and certainly a future judgment, and ask ourselves if we are on the right track in our national life by coining the Eleventh Commandment which issued from a high court proclaiming: "Thou shalt not pray."

Mrs. Mary E. Leason
22105 60th Ave. West
Mountlake Terrace
Washington 98043

AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

FEB
26
1964
WASH.



Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas, Texas

Please forward

1454

22105 60th Ave. West
Mountlake Terrace
Washington 98043
February 26, 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I would like to introduce myself. I'm Mary Leason. I read all the newspaper clippings about you. I have studied handwriting for over twenty-three years--even have a diploma in this subject and I would like very much if I could have some of your handwriting--but most of all before you shot Lee Oswald--Do you remember Mr. Ruby writing anything on that day after you heard that Lee Oswald shot our dearest President Kennedy whom the world loved so. When I heard of President Kennedy's death tears fell unashamed from my eyes. I cried so much my four year old daughter said in amazement, "Mother you could cry". I cried so much my eyes were red and swollen I tried to eat later in the day but the tears fell in the soup. My daughter said "Mother you have cried enough and she shut off the television set. I know the great strain you were under--for the whole world felt its shock. As the Greeks once said "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth"

I will ask almighty God for your life and I know you won't have killed any man if it hadn't been that you let our dear late President Kennedy.

If you should give me a specimen of your handwriting perhaps I could convince the world and you will become free I promise you I will publish it for the world to see. By the way when is your birthday so I could send you a birthday card.

Your invisible friend,

Mary R. Leason

1454

XERO
COPY

XERO
COPY

XERO
COPY

M. R. Carroll
1044 West Loyola Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60626



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. Jack Ruby
County Jail
Dallas, Texas

1453

Chicago.

Feb. 26, 1964

Temp; 17°

Sun Shining but
pretty nippy - r r r h

Dearest Brother Jack:

We miss your nice conversations and encouragements in all our undertakings. Especially your consolations when the memorial dates approach for our dear parents of "Blessed Memories". So lets be patient and these will be renew again soon, with the help our of dear Lord. I know he is listening to our prayers from all around the world, as our friends and good people have written to us.

and Francine send their most precious love. Harold is doing a job of child-watching. His mother cooks most of the meals around to serving hot-dogs for dinner. I do want to help but the girls are self-sufficient -- meaning they set the table, prepare the salads and suggest the kind of desserts to serve. They have new boy-friends --- I mean the b e a t l e s. They know which one is married and just how old each one is. I can see where Judy might be interested in these singers (singers not in my range of music) but Francine is only seven. They even bought the magazine describing their background and to boot a record. I am glad that their record-player broke after the ten time playing this number. I am sure that Harold might of upset one of the mechanism. Good, good.

Ann is still working at the department store, and her hours are so irregular, but a job is a job. Her granddaughter is getting so big and beautiful -- anywhere that is the way she looks from the picture we receive recently.

Hy was on the road for a few days, but returned last night and we thanked the Lord for his lucky stars, as the snow storm hinder many a motorist and caused a few accidents.

1453

I have been so sleepy lately, and it must be that I don't get enough fresh air. This winter last been quite cold, so I return home immediately after work to household chores -- and there are so many, no letup.

Our cousin Blanche is taking the loss of her husband very badly and her family finds it a great ordeal to comfort her. Jay (that was the name of her husband) had started in a novelty business a short time before and for the first time in his life, he had picked a good spot in Morton Grove and business was thriving.

Well, I started this very early in the morning, as I arrived around 7:45 to work, and was so busy today, didn't have time for lunch (anyway this is a fast day) you know the day before Purim Queen Ester's festival for saving our people. Tomorrow we eat Hamantaschen (tri-corned almond or poppy seed filled cake). So, please give me I will write you in a day or two.

Good Luck Good Health

Your loving sister

Miriam

P.S. I just got a call from Harold to sit with the girls, as he has to work at one of his business accounts later than usual.

1453

*Reynolds
T. Rector*



*Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas*

452 Texas

POSTAGE DUE 5 CENTS



Mr. Jack Ruby
c/o Dallas Texas
Jail

1451

10/19/64

Dear Mr. Rudy
I am dropping you a few lines hope-
ing this letter will find you in the
best of health. Mr. Rudy I am sending
you a novens book so you can make
a novens and ask our infant of
prayer to help you and I am
very sure he will listen to your
prayer I am making one for you
so you will be free I am sure so
many people feel the same way
do I don't give up hope keep your
faith in God and He won't let
you down. My dear friend I am
having a very hard time right
now my husband has been out of
work for 2 months and I am about
to lose my home as I am 3 months
behind in my payment of the
rent. but I am not giving
up I am making a novens for
you and me so you see if we
have faith in God some thing
must work. please forgive
my writing as I don't write
often I will say a prayer for
you tonight when I go to church
and light a candle for you.
please keep this book and pray
may God bless you and family
God night please let

Marie Pitta
474 Kathleen Ave
So. Somerset Mass

We know if you received my letter
and took
bless you.

Yours truly
Mrs Marie Pitta
474 Kathleen Ave
So. Somerset
Mass

1451

poster series



*Edizione Tour
& metal*

Mr. Jack Ruby

Palace of Justice

Texas

U. S. A

Dallas

1450

Jack Ruby & lawyer

February 21, 1964

Ruby's impulsive law-breaking was such a beneficial act of quick justice to a horrid, clearly guilty, crack-pot that Ruby's sentence should be no more than 5 or 10 years for taking the law into his own hands.

The prosecutor is foolishly drastic.

And your pleas of epilepsy or insanity should not be needed.

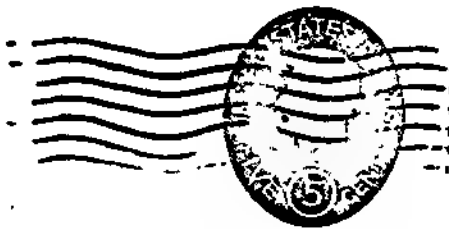
A fair trial in Dallas should depend only on getting fair-minded jurors who like the idea of speedy justice to Oswald, who made many millions weep whether they liked Kennedy's politics or not.

Never regret what you did, Ruby!

This is common sense and I have always been a law abiding Golden Rule saint.

Good Luck,

W. J. Prince



Jack Ruby
or lawyer,
Jail,

Dallas,

Texas.

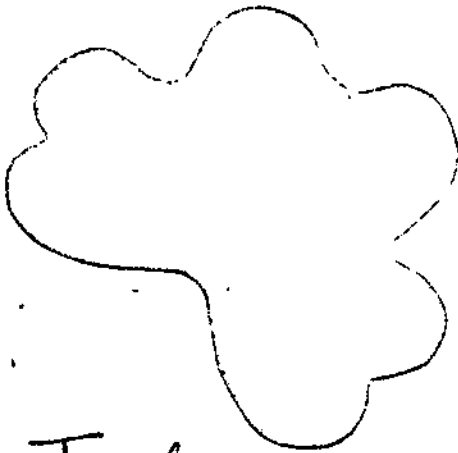
1449

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To
Jack Ruby:
A good gentleman
whom I always remember



Dear Jack:

I saw in the paper
your jump. It has been
hurting my heart.

But glad to know
some Dallas people
are in your side.

and I want to be
in there. Please do
not let me down please!

Each Irish shamrock
This card brings your way
Is a wish for good luck
On this bright, happy day

From

A good friend
who prays for you
daily.
Miss Mary E. Cantu

From
Miss Mary E. Cantu
2716 Guadalupe
San Antonio 7, Texas.



AIR MAIL

To
Jack Ruby:
Dallas, County Jail.
Dallas, Texas.

1448

II

I don't remember to
praise ^{my} family.

all my prayers are
dedicated for you.
everyday.

I ask good friends
to pray for you can
be free from this
trouble.

The best best god
luck in all the
World to you!

Sincerely
Miss Mary C. Cantu

Forget me not

2716 Guadalupe St.
San Antonio, Texas



*Blazin
Trade*



MR. JACK RUBY
% COUNTY JAIL,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

1447

5 Rustford Ave.
Loversburg.
November 19.
Monday.

Dear Jack

I feel I can at
last speak to you as a friend.
I was thrilled & honoured to
receive your letter which was
poorly. It bears out what I
thought you were, kind deep
feeling and an idealist at
heart. It is strange isn't it
I have never met you personally
but I know by some strange
feeling I have that I know
you personally. I believe you
in everything you have said
in the papers, I have kept



PAR AVION

J. Newby Esq.
Dallas Prison
505 Main Street,
Dallas 2.

1446 Texas
United States of America.

every bit of news and photographs
and I feel I must keep you
in any way I can to give you
courage to keep going. Please
whatever you do tell me if I
can help in any way. I will turn out
right. I have been collecting
signatures from people here
who believe in your innocence. I am forwarding
a letter to you, so it will
be what the family best.
Don't whatever you do let
circumstances whatever happen
get the better of you. You and
in your life when I see you
I will be glad to see you. You were a fighter. Work for
justice or any circumstances.
I am sending on a parcel

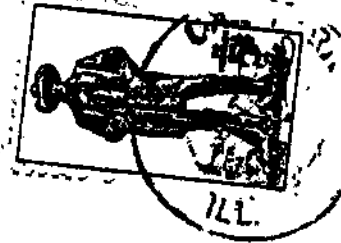
Put you with a few things
and add a little more for you.

I have some things
but I have found my hand
and find it difficult to
write.

Remember love and
courage. I will do
everything in my power to
help you.

Yours sincerely
A. A. A.

*Religion
Tea*



MR. JACK RUBY
DALLAS COUNTY JAIL
DALLAS, TEXAS
1445

XERO

XERO

XERO

February 20, 1964

Mr. Jack Ruby:

As I read in the paper February 10 your statements "that people can live and believe in their own faith and God and let others believe in their own faith and God - - " I couldn't help but think of Ephesians 4:5 where Paul states "One Lord, one faith, one baptism" and I wanted to pass this on to you and have you read this for yourself in the bible.

I love people, yes, no matter what faith they believe but do not love the faiths which they teach. I believe that people so often really misunderstand the church as they seem to think we dislike the people. That isn't true at all. I have many friends who are of many different faiths. I love my friends but not their faiths. Since I am interested in people I try to show them where Paul said there is one faith; then where he states that the church is Christ's body (Ephesians 1:22-23) and that there is one body (Ephesians 4:4). Therefore how many churches are there? And which church is it? (Romans 16:16) I am sending a page of Saturday's paper which I believe will help you to see this more clearly.

I surely do not uphold you in the murder which you committed (Galatians 3:19-21) and think you should have to pay for it in some way; nor do I uphold you in the type business which you had (1 Timothy 2:9 Galatians 3:19-26) but I realize you still have a soul and I am interested in every soul that ever lived. That's the reason I'm writing this letter.

I am sending you some tracts to read. As you are the type of person you are, I believe you will take the time to read them and it is my prayer that more people will take time to read their bibles before they have



Mr. Jack Ruby

Court House /Criminals Court

Dallas, Texas

1444

to be in a place like where you are. As Patrick Henry stated near death "Here is a book, the Bible, worth more than all others that were ever printed; yet, it is my misfortune never to have found time to read it."

I feel like I owe so much to my parents as they taught me the bible, made me go to church, had prayer in our home daily and I think of so many children today who are missing that joy.

In all sincerity,

One who cares for all.

1444

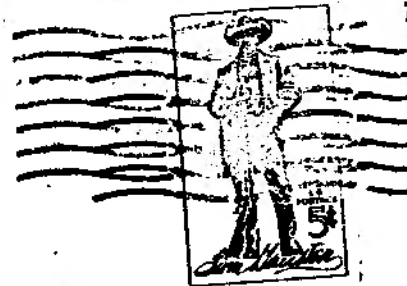
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Paul Sales
Room 158
Holiday Inn
OF OAKLAND
NIMITZ FREEWAY AT HESSENBERG ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA



1443

Mr. Jack Ruby
~~4 Dallas Police Dept.~~
Dallas, Texas County Jail



TELEPHONE 543-5311
TELETYPE 415 891-9174

Holiday Inn OF OAKLAND

NIMITZ FREEWAY AT HEGENBERGER ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

21 Feb 64

Dear Jack:

Thank you for your very nice letter.

Carmel & I have been following your progress in Court very closely, we know you have the best lawyer, and if there is anything that we can say or do, please don't hesitate to call on us. I'd like you to know, that we are with you all the way. Your sister called us when we were in Boise, Idaho. she told us you wanted to do for us, and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts for it. We will never forget it. I only wish we had enough money to buy your place, But we don't.

How are you feeling? Fine I hope. From what I see on T.V., you look fine.

"Your Host...
from Coast to Coast"



1443

TELEPHONE 643-5311
TELETYPE 415 671-9176



Holiday Inn OF OAKLAND

NIMITZ FREEWAY AT HEGENBERGER ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

2

Well Jack, our show is at the Holiday Inn, we've been here for the last 3 weeks. if you have a moment, Drop me a line and let me know how everything is. And Jack, if there is anything you need or anything we can get for you, let me know. Well Jack, all I can say is God Bless you and know one thing, We are your friends.

and you'll always be in our thoughts

Prayers.

your Pals always

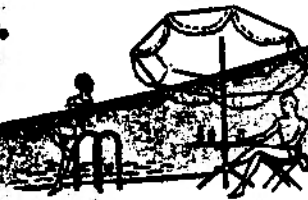
Paul

from

Cornie + Paul



"Your Host...
from Coast to Coast"



1443